

# Jack Harlow, Denver

Wonder, oh, why this ever had to be? (Uh-huh)  
So many losing hope in those dreams that they-

Walking past the homeless in a Rolex  
Just got off the stage on the Today Show and I basically felt soulless  
Years go by and I keep saying I'm gon use my phone less  
But I should just be phoneless  
Ignorance is bliss and so is being underground cause it was fun when we were known less  
Sorry that's cliché I know I'm so blessed  
But Jason keeps on telling me say yes and truth be told I know he knows best  
But I don't want do no press  
I've seen enough of me on this lil screen  
I've become so vain and insecure bout everything  
I feel all this pressure to live up to what they tell me I'm gon be  
So I isolate myself, you can't Help me it's on me  
I'm hiding any sign of weakness from my guys, I don't want em second guessing with me  
Nemo said to keep my foot on necks cause I can't em let em just forget me  
But the brags in my raps are getting less and less convincing  
So I'd rather just...

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I wrote that first verse in Denver  
Back in September  
It's January now  
And I'm feeling like myself again  
I got Angel back in here I need his help again  
I'm Taking time away but wondering what a healthy helping is  
Fuck it they gon check for me  
I tell myself  
And tell my friends  
Avoiding any talks about the elephant  
Chalking up the hate to jealousy and just embellishments  
But deep down I find myself wondering if the people that write about me are right about me  
And I wonder if my exes are oversharing cause they know a lot about me  
I'm a long way from Shelby County, I been thru some local tension, heard talks of a healthy  
Bounty  
Sober and focused I cannot walk down no deli alleys  
I still got the fellas round me, I love em and tell em proudly  
My mama needs help adjusting, my father needs help accounting  
I'm lookin out heavens window I know that there's hell around me

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